How Pereign Plays, Publicas, and Music are Metamorphosed in London.

LONDON, May 14.—Abroad the Rogish are called an eccentric nation. This supposed eccentricity is, on the Continent, the halfindulgent, half-condemnatory explanation of their foibles, idiosyncrasies, and supercifioustheir foldes, idiosyncrasies, and supercitous-ness. In point of fact, however, no people are less original and less endowed with that supple-ness of spirit which seizes upon a new idea without pausing to calculate what presedents justify its adoption. Their eccentricity is as much a myth as their sandy looks, freekles, and protruding teeth, all three decreed to be unfailing characteristics of the son of Albion. If he is recognizable on the boulevards as offering an insular type boulevards as offering an insular type, Englishman has no individuality in London. In all places where the world congre-gates, parks, theatres, and churches, the oye is met by a monotonous uniformity which no at-tempt at special personality ever breaks. The whole nation possesses a faculty of assimilat-ing, anglicizing, and disintegrating any for-eign element that may chance to drift into itto boil it down, as it were, to the exact point at which it is presumed to meet the tastes, habits, and requirements of British nature. This is noticeable in the most conflicting and

liesimilar spheres.

Take fashions, for instance; avowedly we borrow them from France. Every dressmaker and milliner of any standing visits Paris twice a year and brings home the latest novelties. and milliner of any standing visits Paris twice a year and brings home the latest novelties. Patterns, designs, materials, and combination of colors are genuinely foreign. The complete models of those astonishing coctumes that sit so naturally on the Parisienne are even bedily imported; yet as soon as they are copied, or even worn in their integrity by an English woman, their character is changed. They lose caste; they become imbued with the general tone. They might have been invented by the court milliner of Dover street or the tailor of Cowes. They are nothing but British, and if a connection is still traceable with the prototype across the Channel, it is only to their disadvantage, as being a triffe more inappropriate and unbecoming. It is the same with the fashion of hair. A rumor comes to us that our women should pile it on their heads, relieving the heavier coils with loose turis and careless waves. Was figures at Prunch hairdressers expound the system. A Parisian assistant is at hand to copy it on a British head. Never as yet has that copy been successful, and at the Opera or the Haymarket, as well as at dinners and balls, a genuine French coiffure stands out unmistakably and unapproachably amid all the others, and ordered will English.

As it is with personal adornment, so it is with

calis tensis theres, for they are all confessions tensis the statute of the tension of the tensi As it is with personal adornment, so it is with

testimony to this all-absorbing influence. Avowedly or not, nearly all the plays acted in London are of foreign parentage. The adaptation is more or less complete, more or less successful and generally the reverse. Playwrights act upon that sweeping denunciation of the censor of plays: "No English company would set no Euglish audience would sit out such comedies and dramas as are represented in Prance." So the place that has been successful there is brought over, clipped, adulterated, and emasculated to suit those recondite and contradictory laws which regulate the proper and improper in this free country. Whon pronounced fit for the boards it is as un-French and generally as poor as any insular production. It falls; and a loud censure rises through the land against the folly of supposing that a play so truly French could meet with the approbation of a virtuous British public. Week after week the attempt is made with the same result, till some boider, more adventurous spirit, replacing his acissors in their case, and rapuddating adaptation, honeatly, literally translates a play such as "Fedora" or the "Iron Master," and wins for it a success. But even then the aroma is gone. Gestures, intonations, byplay, intentions are faisified. It is at best faul masquerading in the fancy drues of Albion. If the names and titles sound Fronch in our cars instead of the more familiar appellations of our aristocracy, the puppets, for all that, are British, truly British, toxiours British, in expression, in manner, above all, in the uneasy consciousness that they are somehow belying their instincts and lending themselves to the exposition of unpalatable, unauthorized sentiment and passion.

Music trealf, music which enght to ignore geographical boundaries, cannot wholly chake tiself free from these metamorphosing influences. The Opera Comique transplanted to

same and, it is a support construction of impairs and the programments of the property of the

Pann, May 16.—Pifty years ago the then obscure signature of Ernest Meissonier figured for the first time at the foot of a microscopic picture called "Lee Bourgeois Fiamands," which now figures in the collection of Sir Richard Wallace under the title of "Visit to the Burgomaster." In honor of this fiftieth anniversary an exhibition of some hundred of the painter's finest works, together with a quantity of studies and drawings, has been organized in the gallery of the Rue de Sète. The Queen of England has lent the famous picture of "La Rize," which the Emperor bought in 1855 for 85.000 and presented to Prince Albert; Mesers. Van Praet, Stewart, Secretan, Defoer Ber, Mme. de Cassin, Sir Richard Wallace, and most of the great European collectors have lent their pictures; and, in short, there is here about one-quarter of Meissonier's whole life's work, which consists of 420 pictures.

As the total result of fifty years' work 420 pictures may seem little. This fact, however, gives us the key to Meissonier's whole existence; his motto is perfection, and, thanks to

ence; his motto is perfection, and, thanks to having faithfully observed this motto, he can say that no picture has ever left his studio until he had put into it all that his talent per-mitted. In presence of these famous pictures, "La Rize," "1814," "Le Dessinateur," "La Partie de Cartes," "L'homme & l'épée," "La Barricade," &c., and in presonce of these studies

and sketches, some of which we saw recently at an exhibition at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, what is our definitive impression of the artist? Is he great among the great? Is he the greatest activity of modern France as he is certainly the most notorious? Is he a mighty genius? I have a mighty senius? I have a mighty senius a mighty of surers and artistic. Indeed, in the painter's temperament the promise and intellectual than seneuous and artistic. Indeed, in the painter's temperament the moral and intellectual than seneuous and artistic. Indeed, in the painter's temperament and intellectual than seneuous and artistic. Indeed, in the painter's temperament the promiser's qualities and the greatest of and Meissonier's qualities. Presentinate and intellectual than seneuous and artistic. I have a mighty seneual minuteness of Meissonier's execution. This minuteness, however, is a certain proof of two great qualities—the love of perfection in the most almie subject, and the courageous audacity with which in these mieroscopic nictures the difficulties of a long and conscientious work and the without a minute subject, and the courageous audacity with which in these mieroscopic nictures the difficulties of a long and conscientious work and the without a minute subject, and the courageous audacity with which in the courageous audacity with which in the courageous and haste, which are too often the source of inspiration, and the prompter of the execution of the works of the minute.

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of the secolotic divisity. At heart is factor that secolotic grows are also seed that the secolotic grows are also seed the second and the second are also the second as a sec

la's Extraordinary Array of Source Societies Opine Watching Opine. Sr. Paranssuna, May 14.—The Holy Synod

of Russia has introduced into the Church ritual the following new and oxtraordinary in-vocation: "Let us pray to the Lord that He will forgive us our sins and lawlessness, and save us from all furious conspiracies of our foes." While 100,000 clergymen are daily repeating this invocation in the 40,000 Russian churches the laymen, in accordance with the Russian saying, "Trust in God, but fall not to mind your own business," are contriving various means of purging the country of conspirators. But conspirators are not only hard to exterminate, but even to discover. True, in the Char's country there is a formidable secret political police, a large body of detectives, several regiments of gendarmes, and numberless municipal policemen, yet all of these legions have proved quite powerless to annihilate the, as it were, enchanted "handpeating this invocation in the 40,000 Russian these lagions have proved unite powerless to annihilate the, as it were, enchanted "handful of the Nihilists." At length the Autocrat of all the Russias from the top of his throne has called forth the house owners, the house porters, and other loyal subjects to assist his Government in exterminating the revolutionists. The Char probably was not aware that in so doing he was resigning his autocratic prerogatives in favor of spies. Thus the Czar's empire has been suspended for the present, and the empire of spies has been set in motion. During her history, one thousand and twenty

During her history, one thousand and twenty odd years. Russia has never before been in such a strange condition as to-day. She has known many a cruel despot, whether in the person of a Tartar Khan or a Moscovite Czar; shehas seen tne horrors of civil war and of the interregnum; she has suffered by the armed invasion of Tar-tars. Swedes, Germans, Poles, Frenchmen, and Turks, but never before have her people been left at the mercy of venal spice. Buch demor-alization of the people and disorganization of

society as are now witnessed here have pre-ceded only the fall of the empires. The Czar's government now exists not in re-ality, but only in form, and Bussians do not know whom to obey, or to whom to look for guidance and protection. There are here a number of secret organizations, each of which elaims to be a law to itself and to the rest of the country. All of them are directed, at least ap-parently, to the underminism of the under-ground government, the Executive Committee, and to the support of the overground govern-

ment of the Czar.

The Sacred Militia is a secret society formed on the plan of the Nihilist Executive Committee. At its head stand Grand Duke Viadimir and Procureur of the Holy Synod Pobedonos-tzeff. It has its by-laws, watchwords, secret signs, ciphers, mysterious rites of initiation, caths, special funds, and numerous agents. It holds a secret court, and sentences to death some of the most prominent Nihillsts, such as Prince Krapotkin, Lavroff, and Leo Hartman, The power gained by the secret Sacred mi-

sing, worder for the higher per grants, and it to go with the per grants of the per

Metter Tane be Knew.

A bad man to his garden found a weed.
That caused him trouble, so he thought he'd take.
And cultivate it, so that he might shake.
It more a source of misery by its seed,
And there by trouble neighbors good and bad.
Much valued time he spent in labor hard,
the thing is his head variation.

Much valued time he spent in labor hard,
Developing this thing in his back yard;
And when he deemed this noisome weed he had
Grown to perfection, as to smell and size,
To injure much his neighbor's cheerful grounds,
When night had spread her martie on his rounds.
He want, contaring its needs. To his entryine
Min culture had developed pleasing go wern—
Each plant grow up the home of dagrant flowers.

MOVABO S. CARABAR.

From the English Hillsstrated Magazine.

Eighty watches by my bed, lift no vesse in prayer
Waste not any words on nie when the hour is night.

Let a stream of meledy but flow from some sweet And meetly will I lay my head and fold my hands Bick am I of idle words past all reconciling. Words that weary and purples, and pander and con-

Boath as a Pricad.

Wate the counds that cannot lie, for all their sweet heguling:
The language one need fathom not, but only hear and feet. Let them roll once more to me, and ripple in my hear-Like wives upon some lonely beach where no craft anothereth:
That I may stope my soul therein, and craving nought, not through all the crafting mouth alimber to a dream, and through a dream to death.

Green by Maurier Green the French of Mms. Neckers. Twixt May and June.

From Good Words.

The year is in its prime.
No charm is overblown.
Ab, primes stay thy sands, thy golden sands, old Time!
Fass on to other lands, till our young birds are flows,
Leave us and joy a little white alone!

What does thy haste avail,
When all for once goes woll?
When all for once goes woll?
Old traitor, thou cants croep as slow as any small
If a poor heart doth wasp, or passing bell
Eing for soure vanished hope the funeral knell.

Grant us a brief delay
Now when our souls are fain
With longing as we drink the nummer hours away.
And, dreaming on the brink of heart-awest pain,
Ponder the cuckoo's liquid low refrain.

It may not be, alas!
Faster than blossoms fall,
The honey laden hour will vanish, fade and pass,
Tly sweet come sour! The bitterest pans of all
Is spared us—when the perfect joy deth pail.

My Wasted Touth, From the Boston Globe. "Que veus al-je dene fait, O mes jounes annes?"

Let me alone:

I am weeping my wasted youth.

I am weeping the days when the orchard was white
As the driven snow, and when I would not, as I might,
Let the fair blossome fail and cover me o'e,
And take the heart of the spring to my own heart's core

I am weeping my wasted youth.

Let me alone:

I am weeping my wasted youth.

I am weeping my wasted youth.

I am weeping the starlight hights that i did not see,
And the star-like eyes that never lit up for me;
The moons that on ripping waters have glanced and
shone.

And the tender faces I have not looked upon.

I am weeping my wasted youth;
Let me alone!

Let me sione!

I am weeping my wasted youth.

I am weeping the merry dances f could not tread,
And the tears of happiness that I did not shed,
And feverish joy, and damb, delicinous pain.

And the lost, fest moments that will not ceine again,
Lat me alone:

Let me alone!

I am weeping my wasted youth.

I am praying for thise who lave seen their youth go by,
With half its awasta notasted, unknown, as I;
That God-formanuch as ide left the first bright page
Of their life a blank—would send them love in their age;
I am weeping my wasted youth.

Let me aldne!

E. R. Charman B. R. CHAPMAN.

Dirge. POR ONE WHO PELL IN SATTLE. From the Boston Franscript.

Boar him to no dismal tomb under city churches; Take him to the fragrant fields, by the silver birches Where the whippoorwill shall mourn, where the or rches;
Make his mound with sunshine on it,
Where the isee will dine upon it,
Where the lamb bath lain upon it,
And the rain will rain upon it.

Busy as the busy bee, his reet should be the clover; Form and resemany shall grow my soldier's pillew over— Where the rain may rain upon it, Where the sun may shine upon it, Where the lamb hath lain upon it, and the bee will dine upon it,

Sunshine in his heart, the rain would come full often Out of those tender eyes which evermore did saften; He never could look cold till we saw him in his coffin. Make his mound with sunshine on it. Where the wind may sire and upon it. And Memore shall drawn upon it.

"Captain or Colonel"—whatever invocation
Ruis our hymn the best, no master for the station—
On thy grave the rain shall fail from the eyes of a mighty
nation!
Long as the sun doth shine upon it.
Shall glow the goodly pine upon it.
Long as the stars do gleam upon it.
Shall Memory come to dream upon it.
T. W. Fansons.

How Long Will It Last?

From the Times Democrat. Lights from the windows are glosming and glancing.
Ausic and laugiture are calcoling aver.
Reve where this levan move apart from the dancing.
Uttering yows each was longing to hear.
Tander his tones, to their low modulation,
Timidly downward her glances are cast.
Byee matched with supphire, checks with carnation
Fair is the picture; how long will it inset?

Pair is the plotter; how long will it hes? Think, when old time, of all jokers the grimmest, Whitens the treeses and farrows the brow, Changing the forms that are lithest and silamest, Will your affections be estady as now? Too that to-day in its artient devotion.

True that to-day in its artient devotion.

Guring and block on the father of past—Guring and block on the tife of emotion.

Fradence should whisper, thew long will it lest?

All were in wain, though the carrion be needed, Prudence is no ar the companion of youth; Prudence is no ar the companion of youth; Passion for the carrier of the carrier of truth, Warnings of wisdom and promptings of truth, Forging the fetters that bind then together, Gildlog the hours that are glying so fast; Carreless of similght or stormless weather, Leve never questions: How long will it less?

Jaune Pulling. Vanity of Vanities. From the Christian Intelligencer.

Write it on the palace gate,
On the glitter and the show,
On the parple and the state,
On the script bowing low:
Write, for all this grandeur dies,
"Vanity of vanities."

Write it on the king's bright crown, On his might and lordly power, On his sceptre and renorm, Write-this word to him applies: "Yanity of vanities" Write it on the shock and brow.

Though thy heart in sorrow how,
With the rese and lily there.
Write smid thy tears and sight:
"Vanity of vanities."

Write it in the gargeous halls
Where the pleasure scekers dance,
On the gay and sculptured walls;
To the glittering front advance,
Write amid the revelves;
"Yautty of vanities." Write it on the army's creek.
On the spear and flashing sword,
On the trappings and the rest,
On all the best the warning word,
Ere the army stricken lies:

"Yamity of vanities."

On the nations of the world, On their millions and their power, On their bauners all unfurted. Write, for passing is their hour, Write beneats the open skies: "Yauty of vanists."

Ah, on all earth's precious things,
On the mesons as they roll,
Though the thought a sedness brings,
Write the word from pois to pale.
Barth with all her treasure due:
"Yanity of vanities."
APRA D. WALK

APRA D. WALKER.

Incomplete.

From the Current.

From the Current.

Those cyse divine
Like rich is rown wine;
Those resetud lies that riphing numbes entwine;
That piquant nose.
Like that riphing numbes entwine;
That piquant nose.
Like charter when her lips unclose;
Those cheeks of peach;
Those white care, each
Like nome rare-fashioned shell o' the ocean beach;
That golden hair,
Unbound with care;
And like a sea miss deading avery's here;
Those refused hands,
Like the beautiful that the said hands,
With their golden hands.
And one that beautiful is a dew dreat! the saids;
Those refused hands,
With a send einfrance,
And a dragger's head in out Extraction change;
Those without

DURAN PRITURNO OF ACTUAL LIFE

Two Laplanders having been employed by Nordenshield, in his expedition of 1880 on the laland less of directand, in was thought and the laland less of directand it was thought advisable to test their estatements as to the progress made by them on "shider bevond the attreame point reached by the principal vielder) part of the aspedition. Another object was to accretion the advantages of "shider," with a view to accretion the advantages of "shider," with a view to accretion the advantages of "shider," with a view to accretion the advantages of "shider," with a view to accretion the Prof. Barval, E. Bedes una theoretic region and by the Partition. In Late Laspanarh, across several other lakes to Sagast-jast, where a distance of 130.1 klosnetres from the spring, point; this distance to be covered twice-d. of a Entholmen and back—in all 250.2 klosnetres. The course, being laid for the greater part over from lakes, was quite smooth, with the acception of some sarrow neeks of land ("mourks," is Laplandish) to be grossed. Time keeper were appointed, at the head of whom was Lisst-Col. O. Mergman of Luies. Those were distributed along the course, the Universities and its turning point being the Rev. C. Lessaddish.

us Gustafasou, 10t. 41m. 40s.; Anders Katison. 5s.; Amms Anomason Laudta, 10t., 15m. 31s.; ils Jacobsson, 11t. 21m.; Nile Ribbje, 11b. ian Paulus Larsson, 11h. 45m. rai all wers in good condition, which fact was by ynedical examination. It should be solded

In another place, the country house of a ruised Daimio, where we obtained loading and distertainment, I was a cause of much ammentant. A number of ladies were invited to meet me at afternoon nice (the name for dinner). They sat on their heels around the little table which I used as chair. My feet were stretched out before me.

The hosters, with, as I took it, many applories, began to imprest my boots. As her curriculty was keen, I drew them off. All the ladies posmed upon them, and some of them saked leave to fit them on. Before doing this they caused how is of hot water to be fetched, wasned they caused bowls of hot water to be fetched, wasned their feet carefully, and dried them by families them, which made the wet evaporate quickly. As they had all children's best, my boots were awkwardly hig and more reducitions than I can say. children's feet, my boots were awknered, when, then, this result in the children's feet, my boots were awknered by famine, then, refered to the children's feet, my boots were awknered by hig and more refered to the children's feet, and to soling them I san say.

The laddles next is andied my skirt and corrange, and to soling them I sook them off. The putticears had their turn, then my buckled charle garters, and last my stays. Japanese politeness here bruse down. Every one shook and dried with lampiter in looking at my stays.

One of the latter has pixed up some Pranch at Oraka, and explained to me that the others were in a them.

Those who are interested in the varieties of the Indian elephant will be pleased to hear of the arrival

Snake Sheeting.

Prem the Baltimore Jun.

One of the most novel and exciting sports that the warm weather of apring develops for the sportsman of Baltimore is make shooting. Woodenek, partridges, snine, and pheasants do not flock within a radius of twenty day miles of this city at any time, but Baltimore and Anne Arundel county seem to have sectioned in the state of the city at any time, but Baltimore and Anne Arundel county seem to have section in the state of the city at any time, but Baltimore and Anne Arundel county seem to have section in the seamon the seamon in which the highest snakes, the sarter makes, soil moccasins are suggested in naking love to their males, it is the best time to go after them. At this season they are not only bold and fear-less, but they will even attack an intruder if provoked to an extremity. They hover together in day spots, and make so much noise with their hissing and wraggling that they can be "staked" from fifty yards distant.

The moccasin make looks duit and rusty on land, but his back lightens up into beautiful kalendoscopic cross-hare when in the water. He is the easiest sinks to kill. When the warm spring run showers its rays down on the pools in which they live and gat their food they come to be all the warm spring run showers its rays down on the pools in which they live and gat their food they come to the sout on the bank and lie attrached out on the greas of and on the bank and lie attrached out on the greas of and on the bank and lie attrached out on the greas of and on the bank and lie attrached out on the greas of and on the bank and lie attrached out on the greas of and on the bank and lie attrached out on the greas of and on the bank and lies attrached out on the greas of and on the bank and lies attrached out on the greas of and on the bank and lies attrached out on the greas of and on the bank and lies attrached out on the greas and one of them will run before you can tread open him, but if he bites the womal 'a spi to be exceedingly prisemons, although net

Up to Brush Craft. From the Chicago Herold.

Prem the Chicago Heroid.

"Talking about siy thieves," remarked a passenger from the West, 'maybe you have 'on in New York and Chicago, but for throughpred slickness I'd take a Pawnes indian every day in the week. Them redskins 'il steal snything that can be carried off, and the worst of it is they get away with the stuff so completely you can't find it. Remember one time, shortly after I went out there, a surveyor lost a lot of his instruments one night. We know'd the injuns had took 'em, because there wasn't no other thieves around, but what they wanted of them instruments was a puscler. The figuragent and a int more of us made a horough search of the miser and a search, but no trace of the missing articles could see slading.

"When we cot through, an old Montana mining prospector named Cowen came up an 'and the was in hard lock, as wentered so that of the could find the instruments. The surveyor made that all richs, and we simited out agins. "Old ye sarch that patch of it, replied the agreet." In the part of the past of the instruments. The surveyor made that all richs, and we simited out agins. "Old ye sarch that patch of it, replied the agreet." When the instruments. The surveyor made that all richs, and we simited out agins. "But ye don't want to do no pokin' accound, and thores; 'just foliow in and to as I do. Them he scartes in. He wouldn't look around in the bushes at all, but just shoped slour, carchin' 'm by their tape, one after Fether, trying to pair tender the reserve found the surveyor's though its student the reserve found the surveyor's though its student the search and the search we had a survey or so the surveyor and do not not reserve to the gave a year, publied harder, when out it search and do not not reserve them the search and the search

It would hardly be supposed that or of the alphabet could have the effect of whole course of a man's life but it did in set twenty years are, when I had more more a new, I was in faithners, and was in co

From the St. Louis Bose

p Thomas Bowman of the Methodis

From the Harrisburg Patriot.

Two colored pugilists had a dispute in Ver

From the Butler Herald.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In August. 1932, we had a very cold spell, with frost, and some scientific gentlemen claimed that the unusual cold weather was due to the fact that a large number of toebergs were drifting along the New England coast. Last week the temperature was \$3° in the shade, notwith-standing the fact that immense fields of ice, on the same day, were drifting just beyond the New England coast. standing the fact that immense fields of ice, on the same day, were drifting just beyond the New Engiand coast. I do not believe that icebergs or the ocean will ever affect the temperature of New Jersey. But we will not see the thermometer up to 80° again for more than a month. The heavy rains which fell in Texas iant week were the bestimining of a succession of heavy storing, which will move eastward over the Guif States, causing the temperature in this section to drop unsually low, and evercoats will be in demand. We will have no drought in June, but the atoms over the Guif States will move up the coasta with heavy rains and northeast gales, more like Octuber than June. There are a great many people who divide their summer vacation by apsending their time at the sensitone and in the meantains, and those who have faith in my predictions will be a later past of the jummer. Furn to the excellence in the sensitore and to the pulled the training the training the results of the sensitore in the sensitore and to the receive the Troy milities on the 12th of June, and they because it's cold.

The people of faterson are unaking great preparations to receive the Troy milities on the 12th of June, and they me for all the had predictions I ever made if would predict a fine day for that occasion. There will be two heavy northeast storms before that date—one on the third and the other on the tenth, and the iwelful will be cloudy and oold so that the Troy boys will not need any larger beer to keep them cool.

June will protably enter with southeast winds, fullowed by thunder showers, settling to a storm, and from between the fifteenth and the fullowed by thunder showers, settling to a storm, and from between the fifteenth and the fullowed by thunder showers, settling to a storm, and from the fifth. The warmest part of the month will not easy between the fifteenth and the fullowed by thunder showers, settling to a storm, and from the fifth. The warmest part of the month will not even between the fifteenth and the fullowed by

LABOR NOTES,

Albany has a cooperative stove shop, doing well. The Hudson River brickmakers have all resumed. The insurance department of the Knights of Labor & seedily growing in importance.

The insurance department of the Knights of Labor is steadily growing is impertance.

The duiness of the cisarmakers' trade continues. It is fals in New York, fair in Philadelphia, and dull ont West. The Nontreal printers are well organized. The Jacques Cartier Typographical Union No. 145 has 113 members, with only seventeen derelicis.

The Grand Trunk Railroad (Canada) labor trouble has ended. The per cent. wages reduction was required and refused. Five per cent. being offered, it was accepted.

The shoe and hoot trade in dull in Philadelphia, Chicago, and New York. At Lyan and Salem the stope are partially supployed. The Hallok labor troubles are over. The order of "Improved Knights of Labor" has edilapsed. Its chief parpose was to sainte liquor desiers to a membership, from which they are accluded in the genuine assemblies.

All the window glass makers in the United States are enrolled in the Knights of Labor. Their various local trade assemblies are all formed late one district, whose headquarters are at Fittsburgh.

Coal mining continues in an unsatisfactory condition. The largest operators in the first and second pool on the Monongaleal River, Walton 4 Co. have closed their works, throwing out more than 1,000 men.

The hardware factories are but fairly employed at New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, and St. Louis, fin axe factories are doing but poorty. In New York and Brooklyn the foundries and machine stopes are designed or as a bout to meet at St. Louis of the process of the process of the condition of the process of the condition of the process of the condition of the process of the pr

ing moderately well.

The representatives of nine State Sureaus of Labor Statistics are about to meet at St. Louis in order to simplify investigations. The States now having such bereaus are Massachosette. New York, New Jersey, Fennsylvania, California, Itlinois, Ohlo, Michigau, and Misseuri. Chifurnia, Itlinoia, Ohio, Michipau, and Missouri.
In cotion and woollens trate continues unstandy,
Mile are generally on short time in the Kastern states.
The Pall River strike coutinues. The Southern plant
manufacturers recently met at Greenboro, N. C. The
reports showed no stock on hand and many orders
ahead. There are factories in North Carolina, Virginia,
South Carolina, Georgia, and Alabanas.
The store monifers at Albanas.
The store monifers at Albanas and the strategy well-organized trade. It is understood that the scratchers and monners will be induced to give way set that
work may be fully resumed at Rachbone, Mand & Co.'s,
as well as other shops, leaving Mr. Ferry to recents left for so wishes. The smootlers will receive maistantee
enabling them to move any superficient which we will be the proceed to organize other traitches of
their craft, so as to be in bother condition hereafter.

Some Glamaston is is progress among labor societies as

their craft, so as to be in butier condition hereafter. Some discussion is in progress among labor cocleties as to who is likely to become flournissioner in the new Department of Labor Statistics, the bill for which is likely to become law at an early day. The neuron mentioned are Mayor Fowderly of the Kinghts of Labor. Peter J. McGiuire of the Carpenters' Brotherhood, John Jarrett of the Amajamusted Sized and Iron Workers, and several others. Hir. Jarrett is most likely to get the nanisanion, as he is not only thereughts well intermed of the needs of labor, the moless and character of information, but he had a Sepublic me proceedings.